1.3.186
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, September 28, 2005-c 7:30pm.
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1. Do you want Me? Do you really? Do you really now?
Those of you who read these messages, words, images, imprints of My hand/heart.
Do you really want Me?
Do you really want My word,s? to the fullest extent possible? All there is, all I am?

2. Tell Me, what are you willing to give Me in exchange?
Do I require anything, except surrender to My love, which brings purity, power, grace and glory. **Power, funded by purity,** upon which glory stands, and stands without, except by purity. See Me what I say this night forevermore.

3. Purity. Taint. You choose.

4. What are you willing to receive from Me/My hand, others who know Me and know Me not, that connect you with to learn from, all, in My design?
What, who, are you willing to become? Me?

5. Tell Me now, talk with Me, let us discuss the reasons you think you want Me.
Are you dissatisfied with the world?
Are you dissatisfied with your life? Those around you?
Do you know/think there is more for you in this life than Me-what-you've-had in the past?
Do you think I could/can be bigger, richer, and farther than ever thought?
What will you let Me show you?
Where will you let Me take you to?
What would you like to see, be, that you know nothing of?
Is anything beyond Me?

6. I love you. You know that, don't you?
You trust Me, don't you? Some.
You want Me, don't you? You're considering it.
Answer Me lightly not, quickly not.
Consider the lilies how they neither toil nor spin. Yet were arrayed like few are, but can be.
Shall I tell you, express, display My allness/goodness for you to receive Me, consider Me, let yourself, Me, have My way with you?

7. Shall I say to the potter, you say, who asks Me this day; what I must become to please him/her, whatever the potter may be?

8. I love you for asking, considering to ask, asking to consider to show before Me your heart with no heirs, facades, fake placement of emotions not real. I love you and give you Me.

9. Shall the clay say to the potter make me thus?

10. Shall the potter say to the clay: be like Me, enter into My kingdom and neither toil nor spin, and operate like no other? Become a people after My own heart in a field of rejecters of Me?

11. What can I say and what will you hear?
Are you willing to hear Me?
Are you willing to write My heart/image/imprint/words/instructions/correction and let Me mature you into The Bride chosen?
I chose you, that's why you were born, again.
I love you. I give you Me.

12. What will that you have Me?
When is our wedding night/feast?
What will you that I do for you this day?

13. Shall the potter call the kettle black?
Shall the clay say to the fire, don't burn me?

14. What shall we say to each other in words/hours of silence?
What will silence do/produce in me?
What can I hear/become?

15. Tell Me now, what is it that keeps you away from My chambers, My face, My ears, My heart, My embrace?

16. Do I look like you?
Are you sure?

17. Is every word true and man, Me, a liar?
What do you know and what do you think you know?
You do?
You think you know it when you have only heard it from others?

18. Would you like to have My answers? Would you like for Me to give/help you with the questions to ask of Me, so I can help bring/nurture your enablement to become empowerment, to power you into that which you can learn from only Me?

19. What shall I say to the potter today, now that I'm clay?
Shall the wheel say, I want a rest?
What shall we do with that wheel?
What shall we do with restless clay?

20. What shall you do with a potter who wants you to be the potter?
How ridiculous? **Come now, shall the clay limit the potter who un-limits the clay, and calls/imprints/impresses His allness into every vessel?** And applies only and exactly what is needed into those who resist not his process? I love you, My dear one.

21. Can you trust Me?
Can you delineate Me from not-Me?
Can you ascribe authorship to My words that flow in you?

22. What shall you do when men call you daft and separate friendships of long standing, because you press into Me and proclaim My rightful place, your heart, having given you all of My heart; flesh and bone of flesh and bone, My Spirit, My bread of Me and Me are?

23. Shall the potter say to the clay, come back tomorrow?
Shall the clay say to the potter, come back tomorrow?
Will the clay be cast into the oven?

24. Think Me not strange. I talk who, how, when I want, in submission and surrender to the clay not, to clay surrendered submitted and fashion and form of My fashion and form.
I bow before you all. If you only knew.
You soon will. All.
All will know and behold My meekness and why I require it so.
I am meekness.
I am potter.
I am clay.
I am God.
I am lover of you reader-hearer and I offer you My all, My heavenlies to operate in and fly/soar with the best of them not; with Me, Me, Me in Mine, the heavenly host, cloud of only Me's.

25. A people come great and strong, will you be one of them?
A people great and strong. Are you ready?

26. Can you eat vicariously? Can you sustain yourself eating meals vicariously, looking at and listening to others who eat? How ludicrous, astonishing the

thought. Come unto Me and vicariously-not enjoy the lamb of lambs, and let Me lamb supper you and nourish you into heavenlies operate in, if you let Me.

27. Shall/can the potter say to the clay; you are My design, My imprint, My allness, and today grant you the ability/authority to be potter beside Me? Yes and amen.

28. Here is how I enter your kingdom; **shall the clay say to the potter, instructing the potter how the clay enters the potter's kingdom?** Have you not done this, man, many upon many who know Me vicariously only; and teat suck of others so demeaningly, emaciated to emaciated, when you could be at My table, My table, **My table with your name on My placard; as I call, request, invite, escort you to My place at My table!**

29. Oh please. Suck not the teat of another's breast who know Me so little and vicariously only himself/herself. Please let Me give you freedom, freedom, freedom to come directly/instantaneously into Me and receive of My presence/fuel/blood/thoughts/mind.

30. I have your name on My mind and in my books.
What are you writing?
What is being written by/of/for/by you?
What will you let Me show you?
Who will you become this day; Me or thee Me'd, or Me-thou-thought?
I love you.

31. Come upon Me in horror not but surrender, and learn of My tenderness.
Learn of My skill.
Learn of My excellence.
Learn of scholasticity and scholarship.
Learn languages of only Me, in My heart, in hours together where we flow, exchanging life and joys.

32. What will you let Me take you whereof?
Will you let Me write funny words and strange sentences and allow Me to smile through to others, and feed them nourishment of meat untainted, unchewed by others editing and taking their own credit?

33. I love you and I give you Me and ask you now to consider My essence.
Consider the lilies who neither toil nor spin.
Consider My rest which the kingdom of this world knows nothing whatsoever about.
Consider that My creativity comes catapulting through My rest, purity'd.

34. Consider the rainbow, consider My promises, consider My character and who what where I am and how I place My fullness inside you.

35. Consider the scriptures valued and let Me open them for you, first person.

36. Consider the clock as an indicator not of My kingdom but yours-past and now entering the Kingdom of Heaven at noon, midnight, yea, upon your series of choices to receive Me that where I am I can be also. I am there in you, in no uncertain distant way. I am there waiting for to be chosen, surrendered into/unto, to surround you, immerse you and royalty-ize you with the royalty you once had/knew. I love you.

37. Consider the lilies. Consider the potter. Consider the clay.
Consider the fire and essence and character of Me.
Consider My Son, consider My spirit.

38. Consider now My university that I arise anew, from nothing, where I only teach first person, and through My vicarious-not ones who milk only have not known, but meat serve in royalty'd serving dishes to all who surrender to My allness. I love you.

39. Consider My fortnight, less. I love you.

40. Consider My ways.
Consider My cost: all for all.
For My all I give you My all.
Is that okay?
I love you.

41. Consider Me. Time ends and ends not and consider again? I love you.

42. Shall you say, come again another day?
Shall you come another time? [saying now] I think this strange, unusual, and uncustomary, untraditional and not within my logic.

43. Consider My Son.
Read the red and first-person Me into you, you knowing you are more. I love you. Me.
Into Me see My scribe not but My words to thee this day/night.
The night is so close, is.

44. All changes. Please be ready. Amen. Thank you and amen.
I love you.

45. Again? Oh yes. Me and thee'd Me, Me'd thee; can we tell each other apart?

Oh so close I press.

I smile.

Rejoice